Peter Sparks

Wormholes

The wormholes lead us if we dare to unimagined worlds that scare me. Something creepily malign's through there, and space and time seem cut and twisted everywhere.

Though, via a chink a softer glare suggests I need not now despair but follow where, by cute design, the wormholes lead,

I have a very real fear there's no assured escape from there. The light of other days can shine on any past and redefine our history, and that is where the wormholes lead.

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